***Furios’ Terrible Fictional Adventure***

Although normally Furios is the sort to give life and limb for his Clan, a strange madness overcame him when the Geonosians attacked.  On this occasion, when the going got tough, the tough got a pair of headphones in, Bohemian Rhapsody playing, and a commandeering spree from the Pinnacle to the Pit.

The first stop was the coms center, where he stole every phone off the shelves.

Then to the armory, through guns, blades, and bombs he delves.

Next on his list, he rifled through the cash, stuffing his pockets with the Clan Plagueis stash.

(I know money isn’t kept in a physical place on the Pinnacle, but I’m having fun here.)

With phones in his bag, weapons in his arms, and money in his pants, the Quaestor ran for the most luxurious starship in town, the Dread Lord’s J-type Nubian Starship, *Eidolon*.  While everyone else was busy dealing with the threat, Furios boarded the fancy ship and started unloading his ill-gotten goods onto it.  After four or five trips of material objects (and one certain Falleen’s medal cabinet), it suddenly dawned on the Epicanthix that most of what he was taking wasn’t worth all that much after all.  It wasn’t the objects stashed aboard the *Eidolon* that were valuable.  Furios knew what he needed to do before bailing on the Clan.  He would achieve what many had only dreamed of.  He would grab Selika’s gravity-defying breasts, even if it would only be for a single second.

The Quaestor locked up the ship with the stolen keys and made his way back toward the ensuing chaos of the Geonosian invasion of Aliso City.  With a stun grenade in his pocket, he entered the caves under the city.   The caverns were dim with the illumination of various artificial and organic lights.  Between the headlamps of both droid and Plagueian troops and the glow of Geonosian weaponry and technology, the way was lit for the seeking Obelisk.  Drawing a brand new purple saber he stole from the armory, he cut down each droid and bug troop person thing that got in his way.  During his hunt slash slaughter, Furios ran into Laren, who was being a good little mercenary Quaestor and was leading troops against the enemy for the clan's sake.  His actions were admirable, but there were mammary glands to handle so the Epicanthix left the Pantoran to his work and returned to the search for the elusive Selika Roh.

Finally he found her.  The Dread Lord (who was still very much so a lady, right?) was slicing through a host of Geonosian soldier drones, backed up by some of the clan's best and most capable spec ops troops.  Her beautifully tanned skin glistened with sweat as her revealing garb accentuated her curves.  She was in the heat of battle and there was no time like the present.   Furios threw the stun grenade at his superior, causing it to land at the Consul’s heeled boots.  She tried to push the unexpected explosive away with a telekinetic push but was too late.  She was stunned and the mad Right Wing was there in an instant.   He groped the woman’s gravity defying chest and the surprise of both individuals was palpable.

“Oh… my… God!” he stated, dumbfounded by the perfection in his hands.

“What the hell are you doing?”

Movement returned to the Warlord’s limbs and she slowly turned from totally shocked (and stunned) to totally furious at Furios.  Although he was still magnetized to the breasts, she charged a blast of Force lightning and released it into her salaciously insubordinate subordinate.  He flew across the cavern, landing hard.   Fortunately he regained his composure and quickly left before the Dread Lord could execute him.  Arcs of lightning crackled past him as he ran from the caverns.

Minutes later, the renegade Battlelord was aboard his new starship and on his way into the unknown reaches of space.  He was just a tad crispy but he had a good new financial start and was probably feeling more fulfilled than he had in a long time.  Unfortunately, the ambitious Epicanthix hadn't thought to check for anti-theft measures and the *Eidolon* exploded shortly after the first jump to hyperspace.